

COUNT ALLOWS
1.956 TO HEAD

Not Official As Yet, But Comes
From Same Source

F. Tabulation of Entire Vote
Finished Last Evening

Certificates of Election For
General Council Members.

REPUBLICANS LOSE INTEREST

ing figures, which show W. O. Head lead over James F. Grinstead to 1,956, are not official. They are taken, however, from the official tally sheet and from the ward totals as footed up by the official tabulators and cannot be far wrong. The results reached by the individual tabulators have yet to be checked against each other.

| | |
|-----------------------|-------|
| Head..... | 25.09 |
| Grinstead..... | 23.13 |
| Tyler..... | 1.01 |
| Todd..... | 1.91 |
| Head's plurality..... | 1.98 |

Head's majority over all four... 90
These totals do not differ materially
from those published in table form
on the Thursday following the election
by which the results were given as fol-
low:

| | |
|----------------|-------|
| Head..... | 24.98 |
| Grinstead..... | 22.66 |
| Tyler..... | 98 |
| Todd..... | 1 |

The Vote For Mayor By Wards.

The vote in the mayoralty race by wards is as follows:

| | Grin- | |
|------------------|--------------|-------------|
| | Head, Stead, | Tyler, Todd |
| First ward..... | 2,512 | 1,647 |
| Second ward..... | 2,355 | 1,292 |
| Third ward..... | 2,380 | 2,843 |
| Fourth ward..... | 1,127 | 1,843 |
| Fifth ward..... | 1,795 | 2,131 |

| | | | |
|---------------------|---------------|---------------|--------------|
| Sixth ward..... | 1,086 | 1,300 | 72 |
| Seventh ward..... | 1,240 | 1,252 | 108 |
| Eighth ward..... | 1,170 | 1,192 | 64 |
| Ninth ward..... | 925 | 1,292 | 50 |
| Tenth ward..... | 842 | 2,572 | 183 |
| Eleventh ward..... | 2,852 | 1,057 | 96 |
| Twelfth ward..... | 5,039 | 3,428 | 185 |
| Totals | 25,095 | 23,129 | 1,019 |

* * *

Last Two Words By Precincts.

Detailed votes in the majority race in the Eleventh and Twelfth wards were as follows:

...
Eleventh Ward.

| Precincts. | Head. | Grin- stead. | Tyler. | Todd. |
|----------------------|-------|-----------------|--------|-------|
| Thirty-sixth | 85 | 198 | 3 | 0 |
| Thirty-seventh | 179 | 24 | 0 | 0 |
| Thirty-eighth | 85 | 31 | 0 | 0 |
| Thirty-ninth | 207 | 49 | 0 | 0 |
| Fortieth | 146 | 45 | 1 | 0 |

| | | | |
|---------------|-----|-----|---|
| Forty-first | 186 | 61 | 6 |
| Forty-second | 192 | 75 | 6 |
| Forty-third | 193 | 85 | 4 |
| Forty-fourth | 76 | 163 | 2 |
| Forty-fifth | 148 | 220 | 2 |
| Forty-sixth | 156 | 152 | 3 |
| Forty-seventh | 94 | 154 | 4 |
| Forty-eighth | 90 | 162 | 1 |
| Forty-ninth | 126 | 99 | 4 |
| Fiftieth | 124 | 129 | 7 |
| Fifty-first | 69 | 163 | 2 |
| Fifty-second | 144 | 151 | 4 |
| First | 44 | 122 | 4 |
| Second | 215 | 194 | 6 |

| | | | |
|-------------------|------|------|----|
| Third | 187 | 102 | 3 |
| Fourth | 75 | 170 | 1 |
| Fifth | 206 | 97 | 2 |
| Sixth | 147 | 178 | 1 |
| Seventh | 152 | 146 | 2 |
| Eighth | 146 | 143 | 7 |
| Ninth | 96 | 106 | 3 |
| Totals | 3863 | 3067 | 93 |
| Head's plurality, | 806. | | |
| Twelfth Ward. | | | |

| Prædicts. | Head. | Grin- stead. | Tyler. | Todd. |
|-------------|-------|-----------------|--------|-------|
| Tenth | 198 | 33 | 0 | |
| Eleventh | 215 | 132 | 4 | |
| Twelfth | 131 | 100 | 6 | |
| Thirteenth | 136 | 85 | 0 | |
| Fourteenth | 140 | 124 | 3 | |
| Fifteenth | 128 | 145 | 0 | |
| Sixteenth | 105 | 151 | 7 | |
| Seventeenth | 146 | 72 | 0 | |
| Eighteenth | 206 | 147 | 11 | |
| Nineteenth | 210 | 110 | 4 | |
| Twentieth | 206 | 113 | 9 | |

| | | | |
|----------------|-----|-----|----|
| Twenty-first | 236 | 110 | 13 |
| Twenty-second | 174 | 110 | 9 |
| Twenty-third | 177 | 112 | 8 |
| Twenty-fourth | 134 | 123 | 31 |
| Twenty-fifth | 204 | 142 | 7 |
| Twenty-sixth | 173 | 157 | 7 |
| Twenty-seventh | 141 | 129 | 10 |
| Twenty-eighth | 189 | 109 | 8 |
| Twenty-ninth | 188 | 121 | 8 |
| Thirtieth | 164 | 106 | 8 |
| Thirty-first | 185 | 163 | 6 |
| Thirty-second | 148 | 96 | 5 |
| Thirty-third | 150 | 120 | 10 |
| Thirty-fourth | 65 | 49 | 3 |

| | | | |
|-------------------------|------|------|-----|
| Thirty-fifth | 151 | 196 | |
| Thirty-sixth | 161 | 194 | 7 |
| Thirty-seventh | 158 | 83 | 9 |
| Thirty-eighth | 157 | 123 | 5 |
| Thirty-ninth | 148 | 81 | 2 |
| Totals | 5039 | 2423 | 185 |
| Head's plurality, 1616. | | | |

* * *

Long and Tedious Day.

Work was resumed on the count res-

terday morning, the object of the day being to get the results tabulated and totaled in the Aldermanic and Councilmanic races in order that the new General Council might organize last night, one week after the election. No interruptions of any kind were submitted to and the Eleventh ward was tabulated before lunch time. The work was finished and the tabulators set to work on columns of figures under the names

There seems to have been very little scratching by the voters for aldermen and councilmen on both the Democratic and Republican tickets. The official

figures were announced last night. Dr. John Buschmeyer led the aldermanic ticket for the Democrats, receiving 24,770 votes. Samuel J. Roselle, who received the lowest number of votes for alderman on the Democratic ticket, got 24,750. J. Ross Todd received 22,852, the highest number of votes received on the Republican ticket for alderman, and Henry Panke received the lowest number, 22,853 votes.

Samuel W. Greene led the Democratic ticket for councilman, receiving

24,784 votes, and Mike Leone received the lowest number of votes, 24,745.



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to the Courier-Journal and not to the
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enclose a return address. The editors
assume no responsibility for the return
of unsolicited material.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 10, 1909

"Business."

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 9.—After ruling
full with a sagging tendency the New
York stock market developed considerable
weakness in the final hour, when call
money advanced to 3/4 per cent, and
closing prices were materially lower. Steel
common was up 1/4, Union Pacific 1/4,
Pennsylvania 1/4 and New York Central
1/4.

Money on call was strong and higher
at 1/4 to 3/4 per cent, ruling at 1/4. Time
loans were strong at 1/4 to 1/2. Sterling
exchange was easier.

Falling off in receipts in the Southwest
and unfavorable reports from Argentina
were given as reasons for strength in the
Chicago wheat market, which closed 1/2
to higher. Corn was up 1/4 to 3/4, oats
1/4 to 1/2 and soybeans 1/4 to 1/2.

The Chicago cattle market was steady,
the hog market strong and the sheep
market steady.

Russia Invades Hawaii.

"Immigrants more promising in appearance
have never arrived in Honolulu than
the Russians who came from Harbin under
the auspices of the Territorial Board
of Immigration. It is of vital importance
to Hawaii that the immigrant and his
employer shall exert every energy to
make good the first impressions. This
done the greatest problem of these islands
is solved."—The Honolulu Bulletin.

Because of their remoteness from
other countries, the Hawaiian Islands
have not filled up with immigrants as
rapidly as they should. Perpetual
spring, the beauties of tropical verdure,
freedom from the injurious effects of
tropical climate usually encountered in
winterless regions; good industrial op-
portunities; fairly good steamer service;
the progress that marks American
occupancy give the islands great charm,
and the Honolulu Promotion Commit-
tee gives them great advertising
throughout the world, yet immigration
from America is comparatively slow.
At present there are more Japanese
resident there than the Americans like
to have around. The Russian invasion,
as an influx of immigrants with white
skins, is, therefore, welcomed by Honolu-
lulu.

The Russians are making every at-
tempt to colonize a strip through East
Asia to the sea. It seems that there
are a few of the East Asia Russians
who are willing to cross the Pacific
and find homes in a sunnier clime,
where the conditions of life are easier
to meet.

If the islands should succeed in securing
a sufficient quantity of Russian
immigrants to offset the heavy Japanese
population, there would doubtless
be rejoicing among the Americans
whose dreams are troubled by the possi-
bility of a war between America and
Japan, with a small Japanese army
and army of veterans of Kuroki's
forces, according to some reports—
ready to aid in slicing Hawaii from
the map of our island possessions.

Judge Gaynor and His Farm.

Judge William J. Gaynor, Mayor-
elect of New York, owns a farm on
Long Island. A dispatch says he spent
his first day of rest after the election
by taking a twenty-mile walk on the
roads near his farm, and then domed
overalls and assisted his farm hands
to huck the fall gathering of his corn.
It is chronicled in the same dispatch
that Judge Gaynor will devote the
coming three weeks to hard work on
his place. He will build a shelter for
his hogs, make an addition to the barn
and lay a cinder path to the cistern.
Judge Gaynor evidently will be a
very busy man, for along with these
several tasks he must of necessity de-
vote a good deal of time to considering
matters which will come before him
after he takes his seat as Mayor on
January 1. The noble array of office-
seekers will search him out in order to
present their claims and the newspaper
reporters will be coming to the farm
in such numbers as to threaten the
breakdown of his fences and the de-
struction of his turnip crop. Unless
the Mayor-elect is in better temper
than he was during the campaign it is
to be feared he will make poor pro-
gress with the several improvements he
is contemplating.

It will work a hardship to Judge
Gaynor if he should not be able to
complete his hog shelter before winter
sets in. Presumably his next year's
meat supply is contingent on the well-

being of his hogs. Every prudent
farmer gives diligent thought and at-
tention to his present and future sup-
ply of hams and sausage. Every farm-
er knows that there is nothing in the
meat line to compare with the home-
cured product. Judge Gaynor having
experienced the delights of a well-filled
smokehouse is minded to take good
care of his hogs lest there should some
day be a gaping vacancy in the smoke-
house and an unanswered want in the
household.

Doubtless the farm hands will take
care of the corn shucking without any
special assistance from Judge Gaynor.
So far as the addition to the barn is
concerned it probably can wait and the
cinder path to the cistern is a luxury
which would be enhanced by postpone-
ment.

As Mayor of New York the
Judge will spend most of the winter
in town and the cinder path will not
be needed so badly next summer. The
hog shelter is the one piece of work
that is most important to the welfare
and contentment of the Mayor-elect.
Being a practical farmer he will recog-
nize this fact, it is to be hoped, and
will bend all his energies to the early
completion of the hog shelter. By close
attention to business it may be that
he will be able to take the Mayoralty
chair on January 1 with no lingering
doubts as to the safety and comfort of
his porcine possessions and with no
haunting apprehensions as to future
meat supply.

Living In Paris.

Each of the globe's leading centers
of population has certain living ar-
rangements peculiar to itself. As I was
saying, when interrupted by the two
bellicose gentlemen from the North
Pole, the best way to live in London is
in "lodgings." Paris differs from
London in everything. The London
lodging-house is not a boarding-house
at all as the boarding-house is under-
stood in America. The "pension" of
Paris is an American boarding-house,
pure and simple. The cheap hotels
springing up all over London are little
else.

Cheap living is rarely, if ever, good
living. But there are varieties and de-
grees of economic living which are not
wholly bad, and some knowledge of how
to economize makes all the difference
in the world. Ignorance has in every-
thing and everywhere to be paid for.
There are short cuts across lots known
to the initiate. One may exist, even
on a figure, upon an income mainly of
hot air when he learns how; that is,
to recall and paraphrase the conceit
underlying Tom Ochiltree's epigram,
when, as a reason why he did not
run in Congress, he said, "I know
very well how to live on nothing a year,
but I'm dashed if I can live on five
thousand dollars a year."

In the old days to rent an Apartment
and eat in the Restaurants was a fa-
vorite scheme of visitors having a few
weeks to pass in Paris. One could get
along upon a surprisingly small amount
of money. I recall with affection a lit-
tle entre-soi in the Rue d'Antin, which
consisted of a sitting-room, a bed-room
and a dressing-room, with a sitz bath
in the latter, which cost five francs
a day. The coffee of a morning (and
such coffee) and the bread and butter
(bless you, it was good!) came to one
franc more for the two of us. There
was a student's lamp and pot-bellied
porcelain stove, and sometimes we
grilled a chop with a fork across the
little brass fender and sometimes roasted
a potato in the wood ashes. That
beat hardback and bacon, and the wet
earth of a Georgia hill-side hollow!
But things have changed since and
Betsy Blumack swooped down upon
Paris; and, the other day when I made
a sentimental pilgrimage to the still
loved spot and asked the rent of the
self-same entre-soi, they told me five
hundred francs a month; by the day
perhaps five dollars!

The hotels of Paris have been steadily
increasing in number, ambition and
costliness. The International Hotel As-
sociation has reduced the business in
Europe to a Free-Masonry. They
know precisely in Prague and Buda-
Pesth what prices rule in Milan and
Copenhagen, along the Arno, Unter den
Linden and in the Rue de Rivoli, and
everywhere the rates are fixed to reach
the full limit of what the traffic will
bear, or can be made to yield.

These rates are not always unrea-
sonable. A difference is made between
transients and sojourners; that is to
say, among the more comfortable and
well-conducted houses. There are, how-
ever, others. The professional swell
places, like the Bristol and the Ritz,
play upon the vanity of the nouveaux
riches and make a merit, as well as a
profit, out of their readiness for the
trade-mark's sake to pay exorbitant
charges. The women go to them to
display their clothes and exploit their
social position. Every first-class hotel
has some distinguishing feature. The
two named seek to identify them-
selves with society. Each would estab-
lish the conceit that it is a fashionable
clearing-house. The cooking is second-
rate, the wines third-rate, but, when
you get your bill, you can, if you please,
consider yourself first-rate.

The Ritz and the Bristol have their
imitators on the Rue de la Paix. Two
of these, the Mirabeau and the West-
minster, have been completely recon-
structed and refitted, and are exceed-
ing spick and span; but I doubt
whether either of them will be able to
keep the pace and hold toward the
head of the procession. Assuredly,
neither is attractive from any point of
view.

One of the most ambitious, and, in-
deed, splendid, of the hotels of Paris,
which has done a losing business for
five or six years, is about to close its
doors in order that it may get rid of a
kind of patronage that infested it, and
under a changed administration, begin

life over again. It had become a
veritable place of assignation. Of an
afternoon no lady could safely go alone
to the tea-room. In the same neigh-
borhood, the magnificent Hotel Ma-
jestic, and the equally resplendent Ho-
tels Astor and Carlton, are doing a
land-office business with the best cus-
tom, which seems to be well content
with what it gets for its money.

The Hotel Continental, from which
these letters are dated, has had its ups
and downs,—at one time it looked as if
it was going to be down—to emerge
under a new management into a period
of extraordinary popularity and pros-
perity. The Waldorf-Astoria, since
George Boldt opened it, has set the
standard to my apprehension of what
a hotel ought to be. The Continental
more resembles the old Fifth Avenue
Hotel. That means that it is clean,
homelike, thoroughly comfortable; an
all-around rallying point and ren-
devous. The Continental is situated
in the very center of the heart of Paris.
Mr. Lotti, the manager under whom so
much has been achieved, is a Floren-
tine, as Mr. Boldt is a Swede.

The foreigners, that is those that are
foreign to the Anglo-Saxons in Eng-
land and America, have developed a
genius for the hotel business precisely
as God's people have developed a genius
for the show business. On this point
there has been quite a newspaper dis-
cussion over here of late, the prepon-
derance of intelligent opinion reaching
the conclusion that the Continentals
in every way, by temperament, aptitude
and training, are far superior to the
English and the Irish—the Scotch are
not in it—as servants. It is certainly
true that most of the chiefs of the suc-
cessful houses began as servants and
got their education and rose from the
ground up. The newly-appointed head
of the Ritz, of London, ran away from
school to enlist in a Rhine foot as a
scullion; he was promoted to be dish-
washer; from the kitchen he passed to
the dining-room; thence to room
waiter; finally, so useful and faithful
had he shown himself, he was taken
into the Calise, that is, the Office
of the Hotel. Here the claim of his
country for military service found him
and he promptly obeyed the call, going
home (he was a German) to meet the
designated requirement. His duty done,
he came to Paris. He had studied his
"art" in Vienna and Berlin. He could
speak fluently five languages. It goes
without saying that he possessed a
charming personality along with sin-
cerity and zeal. He was not ashamed
of his calling. He was proud of it.
The Englishman and American rarely
is. As a consequence before he was
thirty he was head of a house, and,
making this a success, he was called to
the Ritz when a reorganization was de-
cided upon, to receive the salary of an
Ambassador, or a Prime Minister.

Such a career would not be possible
to an average boy in the United States
or Great Britain. He would lack the
adaptability. He would lack the self-
repression and assiduity, the underly-
ing spirit, the enthusiasm, the tenacity
and the ambition. He would probably
revert and resent the "tips," about
which, by the way, the misconception
is so great and so general. One of Ben
Ridgely's best stories was "The Man
Who Gave No Tips." It was trans-
lated into every European language. It
was wise, witty and full of instruction.
There is never a traveler but should
read it.

In my many pilgrimages to the
shrines of the good in Paris and the
haunts of the great in London, and the
frequent journeys I have made around
Robin Hood's barn in Germany and
Italy and Spain, not to mention the
Dutch Lowlands and the Swiss High-
lands, I have found no outlay yield-
ing so satisfactory returns as a calcu-
lated and intelligent system of tips.
To my hotel bills I affix an additional
10 per cent. for the servants. Some-
times, I have paid this in bulk to the
hotel bureau according to an agreed
arrangement. Generally, however, I
distribute it serially, so much for the
"porter," so much for the "waiter,"
so much for the "maid," and so on
down to "buttons;" not in excess; but
much as is as bad as nothing; just what
is generous from their point of view,
fair from mine. It works wonders.
And then one goes away feeling so
much better!

Today, Gustave, the waiter who has
been fetching us our cafe au lait of
a morning, a sweet-faced, soft-voiced
youth of nineteen with the manners of
a prince, came to bid us good-bye. "I
am of Köln," he said, "and I go to
fulfill my term of military service."
I bet that boy has a hotel of his own
one of these days!

H. W.

Hotel Continental, Paris.

Assassination In the Orient.

Japan, whose ambition is to make an
island empire the ruler over territories
larger than its own area, and to be-
come the England of the Orient, is
mourning the loss of her leading states-
man by the hand of the assassin. Great
Britain is coping with an ugly situation
in India. The agitators of the Indian
peninsula, particularly the babus of the
province of Bengal, are keeping up an
energetic crusade for terrorism through
the circulation of pamphlets where the
publication of seditious newspapers has
been suppressed.

The ante-mortem statement of Madan
Lal Dighra, the assassin of Sir Cur-
zen Wylie, the right-hand man of Lord
Morley, Secretary of State for India,
is being shown broadcast in India as the
seed from which continued terrorism is
expected to grow. The burden of the
same time ago, is that he deliberately
offered his life's blood in defense of the
motherland, and that he gloried in his
martyrdom. He advises others to emu-
late his example, and predicts war be-
tween the two races as long as both
shall last and sustain their present re-
lations to one another. In another
pamphlet Dighra is highly praised as a
hero and his victim denounced as a
tyrant who was overtaken by retribu-
tion. "Even the feeblest Indian
youth can arm himself with a revolver
and cut another one link in the iron
chain," says another pamphlet, accord-
ing to the Literary Digest, which has

secured translations of some of the se-
ditious "literature" by means of which
the propaganda of terrorism is being
kept up.

Back of the unrest in India and the
insurrection in Korea lies race prej-
udice rather than a desire for a better
form of government. Particularly is
this true in India where the educated
class is keeping up the agitation, not so
much because of dislike of the manner
in which the British govern, as be-
cause of hatred of the Anglo-Indian's
assumption of superiority.

Assassination is a world-old method
of making away with rulers in Asia.
The Indians who charge that it has
been introduced into that country from
Europe are manifestly insane. Meth-
ods have been copied from the West.
Bombs are an importation from Europe,
and the revolver is a Western weapon.
But less clumsy and uncertain means of
disposing of the unpopular monarch or
court favorite, such as poisoning,
strangling or stabbing, are as old as
history in Southern Asia. Emperor
Akbar, within whose "red fort" at Agra
the marble palace of Shah Jehan
reposes like a jewel in a casket, is said
to have carried a bombbox containing
two compartments, one for harm-
less sweets and one for poisoned candy.
The visitor never knew, until after the
audience, whether he was being hospita-
lity entertained or murdered, when the
Grand Mogul graciously extended his
jewel-encrusted silver box and in-
vited him to sample the confectionery.
Chancing to eat a bombon from the
wrong end of the box, Akbar met the
fate he had meted out to many others—
just how many history does not at-
tempt to tell. And from the Emperor
down to the lowest palace menial and
humblest citizen, the uses of assassina-
tion were understood before the hon-
orable British East India Company began
his encroachments upon Indian rights
and territory.

With modernized, but hardly im-
proved, instruments of death, and aided
by the circulation of anarchistic
pamphlets, the Indians seek likely to
give Great Britain a great deal more
trouble than a handful of Korean anar-
chists will give Japan. But each of the
two imperial governments has an ugly
problem upon hand. It is to be ex-
pected that the "martyrs" who favor ter-
rorism as a means of getting even with
those they are powerless to fight by
other means, will continue to find a vic-
tim now and then.

Ancient history contains many ac-
counts of the overthrow of dynasties
and of governments by assassination.
But nowadays governments are more
highly organized and less dependent
upon individuals. When a dominating
personality was necessary to hold a
government together a dagger or a
poisoned cup of wine was a powerful
factor in changing the course of politi-
cal history. At the present time the
system subordinates the individual.
When he is murdered the system fills
his place and goes ahead with a well-
mapped out policy which did not con-
template the continuance of his life as
being necessary to carrying out the pro-
gramme.

The New York Tribune's statement
that President Roosevelt's loyalty to
William H. Taft would prevent him
from being a candidate for President
in 1912 indicates that Mark Twain has
become a contributing editor of that
journal.

The most courageous American is not
the mighty hunter who plays hide and
seek with bull elephants, but the
Massachusetts man who lives in Walt
Whitman's old home and frankly says
that he never read a line of Whitman's
works.

A New York Journal says an Amer-
ican is to marry the daughter of the
Maharajah of Jalpur. Of course a
Christian about to wed a Hindu maiden
from the "palace of the winds" has
a right to blow about it.

It is related, veraciously perhaps,
that a Philadelphia Councilman was
distinctly heard to whisper "get out
here" to a would-be bribe-giver. So
even in Philadelphia a soft answer
turneth away graft?

H. W.

Hotel Continental, Paris.

Japan, whose ambition is to make an
island empire the ruler over territories
larger than its own area, and to be-
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tyrant who was overtaken by retribu-
tion. "Even the feeblest Indian
youth can arm himself with a revolver
and cut another one link in the iron
chain," says another pamphlet, accord-
ing to the Literary Digest, which has

secured translations of some of the se-
ditious "literature" by means of which
the propaganda of terrorism is being
kept up.

Back of the unrest in India and the
insurrection in Korea lies race prej-
udice rather than a desire for a better
form of government. Particularly is
this true in India where the educated
class is keeping up the agitation, not so
much because of dislike of the manner
in which the British govern, as be-
cause of hatred of the Anglo-Indian's
assumption of superiority.

Assassination is a world-old method
of making away with rulers in Asia.
The Indians who charge that it has
been introduced into that country from
Europe are manifestly insane. Meth-
ods have been copied from the West.
Bombs are an importation from Europe,
and the revolver is a Western weapon.
But less clumsy and uncertain means of
disposing of the unpopular monarch or
court favorite, such as poisoning,
strangling or stabbing, are as old as
history in Southern Asia. Emperor
Akbar, within whose "red fort" at Agra
the marble palace of Shah Jehan
reposes like a jewel in a casket, is said
to have carried a bombbox containing
two compartments, one for harm-
less sweets and one for poisoned candy.
The visitor never knew, until after the
audience, whether he was being hospita-
lity entertained or murdered, when the
Grand Mogul graciously extended his
jewel-encrusted silver box and in-
vited him to sample the confectionery.
Chancing to eat a bombon from the
wrong end of the box, Akbar met the
fate he had meted out to many others—
just how many history does not at-
tempt to tell. And from the Emperor
down to the lowest palace menial and
humblest citizen, the uses of assassina-
tion were understood before the hon-
orable British East India Company began
his encroachments upon Indian rights
and territory.

With modernized, but hardly im-
proved, instruments of death, and aided
by the circulation of anarchistic
pamphlets, the Indians seek likely to
give Great Britain a great deal more
trouble than a handful of Korean anar-
chists will give Japan. But each of the
two imperial governments has an ugly
problem upon hand. It is to be ex-
pected that the "martyrs" who favor ter-
rorism as a means of getting even with
those they are powerless to fight by
other means, will continue to find a vic-
tim now and then.

Ancient history contains many ac-
counts of the overthrow of dynasties
and of governments by assassination.
But nowadays governments are more
highly organized and less dependent
upon individuals. When a dominating
personality was necessary to hold a
government together a dagger or a
poisoned cup of wine was a powerful
factor in changing the course of politi-
cal history. At the present time the
system subordinates the individual.
When he is murdered the system fills
his place and goes ahead with a well-
mapped out policy which did not con-
template the continuance of his life as
being necessary to carrying out the pro-
gramme.

The New York Tribune's statement
that President Roosevelt's loyalty to
William H. Taft would prevent him
from being a candidate for President
in 1912 indicates that Mark Twain has
become a contributing editor of that
journal.

The most courageous American is not
the mighty hunter who plays hide and
seek with bull elephants, but the
Massachusetts man who lives in Walt
Whitman's old home and frankly says
that he never read a line of Whitman's
works.

A New York Journal says an Amer-
ican is to marry the daughter of the
Maharajah of Jalpur. Of course a
Christian about to wed a Hindu maiden
from the "palace of the winds" has
a right to blow about it.

It is related, veraciously perhaps,
that a Philadelphia Councilman was
distinctly heard to whisper "get out
here" to a would-be bribe-giver. So
even in Philadelphia a soft answer
turneth away graft?

H. W.

Hotel Continental, Paris.

Japan, whose ambition is to make an
island empire the ruler over territories
larger than its own area, and to be-
come the England of the Orient, is
mourning the loss of her leading states-
man by the hand of the assassin. Great
Britain is coping with an ugly situation
in India. The agitators of the Indian
peninsula, particularly the babus of the
province of Bengal, are keeping up an
energetic crusade for terrorism through
the circulation of pamphlets where the
publication of seditious newspapers has
been suppressed.

The ante-mortem statement of Madan
Lal Dighra, the assassin of Sir Cur-
zen Wylie, the right-hand man of Lord
Morley, Secretary of State for India,
is being shown broadcast in India as the
seed from which continued terrorism is
expected to grow. The burden of the
same time ago, is that he deliberately
offered his life's blood in defense of the
motherland, and that he gloried in his
martyrdom. He advises others to emu-
late his example, and predicts war be-
tween the two races as long as both
shall last and sustain their present re-
lations to one another. In another
pamphlet Dighra is highly praised as a
hero and his victim denounced as a
tyrant who was overtaken by retribu-
tion. "Even the feeblest Indian
youth can arm himself with a revolver
and cut another one link in the iron
chain," says another pamphlet, accord-
ing to the Literary Digest, which has

THE TENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER.

(To the Editor of the Courier-Journal.)

Scanning the world's literary history,
comprising the last two centuries, we find
Germany the contributor of some of its
brightest pages. One of these is the
golden chapter telling of the life of
one whose genius shines with the radi-
ance of a fixed star in the dome of
heaven. The story of his life is as in-
teresting as time rolls on and future
generations draw increased inspiration
from his splendor. One hundred and fifty
years ago today Friedrich Schiller lived
his eyes to the morning light in quaint
old Marbach, a Swabian city, hoary with
Roman traditions antedating the Chris-
tian era. On its site the Roman legions
erected one of those solidly built and
splendidly equipped fortresses with
which they dotted the banks of the Ger-
man rivers as they invaded that coun-
try, bent on the subjugation of the in-
habiting tribes. But Marbach never played
a conspicuous part in the history of Ger-
many, nor has it been the scene of any
important events, not even in the days
of the Reformation, when the religious
antiquity, which would have attracted the
attention of the civilized world. Hidden,
as it were, from the gaze of the multitude,
yet the even-tenored and self-com-
pact existence of everyday routine, sud-
denly it sprang into fame as the birth-
place of Germany's poet. Schiller has been
to Marbach what Shakespeare has been
to Stratford-on-Avon, and about the same
time of the year, the same day, the same
banks of the dreamy Avern. Both cities
are to-day the objects of pilgrimages from
every continent.

The anniversary of the birth of
Schiller is to us fitting and solemn, for
the world over wherever Germans have
wandered and found a dwelling place,
and especially so in this country. In many
of our American cities reunions have been
progressing for months to insure this
memorable day's observance in a manner
expressive of the mingled feelings of pride
and affection the poet's spotless life and
his worldwide fame have wrought in his
countrymen. But the celebrations are
not to be confined within the sphere of
German thought and German devotion to
one of the noblest of men, but to the
English-speaking nations, to render him
homage no less sincerely than Germany
has been paying tribute to Shakespeare,
thanks to the unequalled beauty and ac-
curacy of the translations of the
works of this immortal English poet and
philosopher. Both in England and Amer-
ica the knowledge and deserved estimate
of Schiller's greatness, more especially his
dramatic productions, are spread over
says on historical topics, are spread over
a much wider field than is generally sup-
posed. During his lifetime the fame of
Schiller did not reach very far beyond the
boundaries of his native language.
It was almost exclusively confined to Ger-
many. It did not penetrate the brilliant
halo of imperishable glory the golden
age of Elizabeth had bestowed upon the
equal literary grandeur had woven around
the name of Great Britain. According to
popular sentiment England's exalted posi-
tion as the country of the greatest litera-
ture could not successfully be dis-
puted by any other nation so long as the
names of Shakespeare, Milton and many
others remained upon the pages of her
history. There was a disposition to treat
often with indifference and frequently
with disdain, any foreign aspirant for
literary fame equal to that universally ac-
corded to England. However, it remained
for the renowned English essayist and
novelist, Thomas Carlyle, to give Schiller
an introduction to the British people
through his fine biography of the poet.
Carlyle's life of Schiller, although some-
times fragmentary and erroneous in many
instances, as to fact and estimate, must never-
theless be considered a work of lasting merit
and influence on the public mind in Eng-
land. It attracted widespread attention and
brought forth almost immediate results.
The columns of the reviews trembled
with English translations of Schiller's
poems and the most striking passages
from his dramatic productions. The num-
ber of his translators increased rapidly.
English editions of his works made their
appearance and were eagerly read, and
to cap the climax of enthusiasm, the
poet's dramas, William Tell and
Don Carlos, were given recognition at
the Drury Lane Theatre, the name of
Schiller echoed throughout the land, and
astonishing versatility of his mind, the ex-
traordinary power of his intellect, the
youthful fire of his enthusiasm animating
every line of his writings, all these
qualities combined to conquer staid old Eng-
land. To-day the works of Schiller may
be found on the bookshelves in almost
every well-to-do English family, and the
people are more familiar with his name
than with the name of Goethe.

Marvelous as has been the progress of
Schiller in England, no English-speak-
ing country has contributed in a larger
measure to the sun and substance of his
works than America. I have not now in
mind the millions of Germans living in
this country, who perpetually demon-
strate in honor of Schiller present to the
mean mind as a most striking example
of his name, revered and cherished as a
valuable heritage, as well as a source of
memories within every German breast.
Schiller stands as the sympathetic figure,
in contrast to the harsh, stern, and
by the colossus of modern Germany, Bis-
marck. Germany's poet is ever present in
the memory of the American people, and
the ties of mental attachment for the old
country that of any other man, far
more in Germany. However, I do not
want to dwell on this distinctive fea-
ture of popular recognition of Schiller,
but particularly to note what has been
and what is being done in this direction
by Americans.

More than the average man of
education has any idea of covering a
period of four centuries, and has accom-
plished to insure an understanding
of Schiller's works in America than has
ever before attained. The time has
come when the American people are
questionably furnished

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